de Colorio.

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GOOD SCOUTING GROUND.

THE Control Park police report a busy day last Sunday with many summonses for trespassing and infraction of the park ordinances. One of the largest crowds since last summer ed determined to spread out over forbidden lawns. Policemen had their hands full rounding up offenders.

It is pleasant and natural at this time of year to want to feel soft fend under one's feet. Sad experience has proved, however, that park swas and gardens become waste and wilderness directly the New Seek public is allowed to put the stamp of its heel on them.

Why is it that New York crowds have this peculiar character that when they walk abroad they leave only a trail of bruise and blight sees the landscape? Somehow or other in Paris, Berlin and Lon-Dis people seem to be able to come to close quarters with green and leaves and flowers without leaving the after look of a cattle

In New York directly any one finds himself anywhere where is surroundings are not his own immediate private property, be it he walk and corridors of the building where he works, or the walks and lawns of the park where he takes the air, the instinct is with pencil, knife, stick or boot heel to leave some ugly sign that he has penced that way.

If the police alone can ourb this destroying mania in the parks, then by all means have plenty of police. It would be better, however, If the evil could be felt and checked by the people themselves-par-Medarly by young people.

Why don't the much talked of Boy Scouts fall to this season stert a big campaign to protect the parks, and "fight it out if it takes

WORK WELL DONE.

HE Woman's Relief Committee may be proud of the result of its efforts for the Titanic sufferers. Last accounts reported the members almost buried beneath the cash and clothing they had themselves evoked. They had at last fairly to cry mercy and assure the eager donors they had enough.

In four short days to collect \$25,000 and gather and distribute enough clothing to supply 175 persons with full outfit, to attend to relief-for the committee plans to give each person enough money to take care of him or her for a month-all this has meant working days, nights and Sunday for the willing women who have undertaken to make things easier for these unfortunate arrivals in a strange land.

The task has had its brighter eides. A young bride had sailed to meet her future husband and be married in New York. She lost everything save the clothes she wore. The committee outdid itself in providing her with a trousseau. But such cases are all too few compared with the pathetic stories of sweethearts saved without their levers and families that mourn a lost husband and father.

The Woman's Relief Committee deserves credit for its prompt sensible, practical handling of the situation. It is good to see also that the public, in spite of its all-absorbing haste to find an object for the finger of blame and scorn, has still shown its usual generosity in coming to the relief of suffering.

WANTED-A SULLIVAN ACT.

INNER TABLE pistol parties are the latest thing in Paris. They follow the frightful assault and holdup epidemic in

In the course of the meal somebody says casually, "By the way, you seen my bandit protector?" and pulls a neat little black reer out of his coattail pocket.

Then somebody else says "Have a look at mine," producing a That gun from his weistcoat. Whereupon the ladies fish out dainty tone. regular armory of shooting irons is circulating about the table for Mrs. Gratch, the most militant of Equal posed and jewelled revolvers from their vanity bags, and presently a the edmiration of the guests.

Occasionally something goes off and cracks a chandelier or makes a hele in somebody at the other end of the table—which is, of course, Occasionally something goes off and cracks a chandelier or makes

a hele in somebody at the other end of the table—which is, of course,
samoying. In one day recently in Paris three people were seriously
wounded by friends who insisted upon explaining the workings of
the latest pocket revolver.

And, as a correspondent of the Matin laments, the friends

"Well, you know how beautifully he
words," said Mrs. Dinkston, "but he
said (only he said it in the grandest
words!) that it was a shame for a big
strong woman like me to be liftle money. He
reminded me of my duty, too."

"Wound duty" asked Mrs. Jarr.
"Well, you know how beautifully he
words," said Mrs. Dinkston, "but he
said (only he said it in the grandest
words!) that it was a shame for a big
strong woman like me to be liftle money. He
reminded me of my duty, too."

And, as a correspondent of the Matin laments, the friends are much more dangerous than the bandits because there are more of them, and even a razor is better than a revolver because while the former doesn't always work when you want it to the latter generally does when you don't.

Strange! Nobody has yet named a cigar after Ismay.

Letters from the People

a law to create officials who should appointed to travel on board of species transatiantic steamships with authority to prevent a repetition of such a herrible dimster as the Titanio's. It is certainly evident that some captains will take dangarous chances for the interest of their respective companies. This can be prevented if an official is the companies of their respective companies. This can be prevented if an official is the companies of their respective companies. It's old, but it's hard (no, not the egg. the problem). WILL SANDERS. transatiantic steamships with

to carry enough lifeboats to acto carry enough lifeboats to acto carry enough lifeboats to acto carry enough lifeboats to acti will not, or how long it took to reach
the bottom? W. E. DAWSON.

People's Chorus, Cooper Union.
To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is there any place where one may
learn to sing practically free of charge?

the third 30, that would form a nest of three boats in one, and would require only the space of one boat. In other words, if they now carry 22 lifeboats in the same space they could carry 66.

A Query in Physics.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
It seems to be quite a question whether or not the gigantic steamship

whether or not the gigantic steamship Titanic will sink to the bottom in water two miles deep. Will some reader who absolutely knows the law of physics in reference to pressure, etc., explain why it will not, or how long it took to reach the bottom? W. E. DAWSON.

Can You Beat It? % (-EEEE-) & By Maurice Ketten











The Jarrian in the world at large would that He only sorrowed, he said, my make, that he was not in stride robust health. Then my sacrifice wo t dear, sweet, angelic soul pointed to me, the world at large would do t. He only sorrowed, he said, for

"Can't you notice—haven't you noticed that his physicians advise him to come the world at large would do that. He only sorrowed, he said, for my sake, that he was not in strident, robust health. Then my sacrifice would be all the more complete. He begged me, though, to rather renounce him at conce than to accept the plea that I supported him in the strice has reported be.

"Can't you notice—haven't you noticed here." asked Mrs. He physicians advise him to keep his throat constantly moist. What secret affliction is here?"

"All obolic thirst!" replied Mrs. Jarr.

"Be sensible! I thought you were ONE sensible wo an, at least. You know as well as I do that this man Dinkston is just a clean tramp—an educated loafer!"

Soulfully said, the majority is always "All the more reason that I should

"Him an invalid?" garped Mrs. Jarr.

Mrs. Jarr Learns That to Be Loved A Husband Ought to Be Worthless

she read the political news.

abustvo fury, in a political discussion.

fearing for hubby's bodily integrity

when the argument with his men

friends has almost reached

way of the blennial eruption?

"Yes, dear!"
Don't read the political news-you'l

wrong. You know he never complains. And yet you have heard him admit him-

Intimate Chats WITH WOMEN

By Hime, Legrande.

The "Touchy" Season.

DOLITICS time is coming! The time to set him off. Every heartheide who didn't have her glasses on wher

discussion, puncable epithets; and

be a fee as soon as he exploits tic to those of his clenched fist phase! views antagonisthe time all women fear, because it is tal aberration, this upsetting then that the voter of the family has

a chip on his shoulder from dawn to satisfied if his candidate makes a clean dusk—and in the darkness, too!

The pursuit of politics is more than a weakness, an indiscretion or a hobby there is and tells all his friends just how it is that he's able to pick a winsub-normal state, it is always present in er every time—then in two months in the blood of man; but every two he swears that the White House is har-years it becomes virulent, a thing to boring a grafter, a charlatan and a during this violent stage, wives have 'o It has always been this way-it alexercise judgment, indulgence and ways will be; so what's the use of try-much of Job's oft-sung attribute—ing to put even a tiny obstacle in the

WOULD say to all women: "Keep off the grass!"
You're sure to get into hot water

You're sure to get into hot water it lis you one day that Candidate Jones "The man who is worthy of one's relif you attempt to reason or propound is a second Bismarck, and the next spect does the sacrificing, is the unlogic by the relegates Candidate Jones to the host of the fact.

There is the husband whose father was a Democrat "before him," and who will go to his grave a Democrat; thought"— &c.

Just take it for granted that he who will go to his grave a Democrat; thought what he's taiking about the husband who votes for business and murmur sweetly:

"You day the candidate Jones "The man who is worthy of one's religion to the sacrificing, is the unlogified one of the twain. When do you love your husband best? When he is thought"— &c.

"Why?" and "How?" and "But I alert, kind, thoughtful, successful?"

"I love him all the time." said Mrs.

"I'les who will go to his grave a Democrat; the husband who votes for business and murmur sweetly:

"You dear!"

"You love him best in Tit-Bite the husband who works for business and murmur sweetly:

"You dear!" purposes; the husband who votes for the "principle" of the cause; the hus-

wasn't sentimental either when I was as young as you are and had practical, hard-headed husbands."

"They must have been very hard-headed I've heard you tell how you used to crack them over the head with

"That was when I lived in Beliaire, Ohio," sobbed the mature bride, "Natural gas and limestone brings out all the obdurate qualities. One of my Bellaire husbands was a tallor, and anroom, wide-eyed with amazement, to see their father change from a sane,

Mrs. Dinkston sat bolt upright.

"Why should you wish to deny me the luxury of being a softy over some the luxury of being a softy over some woman if she hasn't some worthless person to be a softy over? It may be a daughter who is selfish and impudent to whom a mother is sacrificing everything. It may be a brother for whom a sister is slaving, striving, toiling, it may be a son whose size, worth-lessness and weaknesses a mother is allowed it bids fair to become popular. At first it may be a son whose size, worth-lessness and weaknesses a mother is of mild weather it will be seen in street hiding, overlooking, forgiving or demyling. But generally it is a husband. It was a hard-hearded, practical woman because I had hard-headed, practical woman because I had hard-headed, practical woman busbands. I'm not too old to have

husbands. I'm not too old to have our dressmakers' establishments, the vived? some sentiment in my life at last, am panier really forms a very graceful Some If I am woman enough to wish a trimming to the skirt, and while it is sociated together

couldn't you be sentimental for and But women can do away with much about some one more worthy of the of the unpleasant part by being sacrifice and the sentiment?" "How?" asked the ex-subragette

nappy bride. "You love him best in sickness, failure and weakness; you love him best when he needs you most. Isn't that the truth?" Mrs. Jarr nodded silently.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl By Helen Rowland

ight, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World OU may enub, you may sit on his grouch, so get

But he'll cell it his "artistic temperament" i In the average man's eyes, his wife is some like the Constitution; all right fundamentally, but in need of con-

Courtesy is the soul of love. IP, on their wedding day, husbands and Sir," "Thank you, Ma'am," and "Bacuse me," perhaps the love-light would not so often go out with the waning of the honeymoon.

Those Arst unhappy love affairs, which cause us such acute misery, and fust the growing-pains of the heart.

reason, he is apt to stop and consider, before replying, how much he can afford to love her.

When a solfe asks her husband how much he loves her, at this sariorist

It's funny, but a woman never looks so completely and foolishly woman ish as when she puts on her brother's clothes, tries to smoke a cigarette and fancies that she is talking politics like a little man.

At thirty a man reaches the age of discretion, at fifty, the age of india

How to Add Ten Years to Your Life

By J. A. Husik, M. D.

3.—AIR.

Sieoping out of doors is even of greater benefit, provided one is well protected against draughts and cold. Such present what water is to the fish and other marine andmarks the medium in which such animals live, breathe and perform their life functions.

This medium artends (according to the control of the life weakened system.

Workrooms are very frequently temproperly ventilated the strength and vitality to some properly ventilated.

breathe and perform their life functions.

This medium extends (according to scientific calculations) to a distance of fifty miles or more and consists cheefy of two games—oxygen and nitrogen. It is the exygen that sustains life; but it must be breathed in in a diluted form, as exygen alone, apart from nitrogen, causes too rapid an exidation or burning, thereby destroying life instead of supporting it. Nature has made a wise provision in giving us the air mixed in the proportion of one-fifth exygen and four-fifths nitrogen. Science has shown this combination to be best for animal life.

Workrooms are very frequently improperly ventilated, the schoolrooms are often overheated and usually overerowded. And places of amusement are often filled with air unfit for any living thing. Even lecture rooms where has sent the cause of health are taught are not very rarely filled with poisson out, foul air, unfit to breathe. Impure air, whether in workroom, sleeping is always a menacing poison, and, though slow in its action, is bound to suit the proportion of one-fifth expenses the shown this combination to be best for animal life.

nature provides it. It must be pure and fresh, constantly remewed by proper ventilation, so as to be free from the area westshops and poorly ven ated, overheaded fresh, constantly renewed by proper ventilation, so as to be free from the noxious gases given off by the lungs. These harmful gases exhaled by the lungs and skin must be removed in order that the oxygen of the air may be taken in in full measure. The oxygen, after it enters the lungs, combines with the red cells of the blood, and these in turn carry the gas to the different tissues and organs of the body, where it creates beat and energy to be utilised for motion, work and the different processes of life.

Behools and school physiologies teach in the set of surshine, are to-day results and sunshine, are to-day results and sunshine.

us the importance of eleeping with win- garded as the most powerful w cherish him?" was the reply. "His very waskness is his appeal to all that is womanly in me!"

"Well, who would have thought it of FOU?" cried Mrs. Jarr.

"Ah, It is seen for me."

"Ah, It is seen for

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to escape and the fresh air to come in.

In this manner constant circulation life, breathe fresh air at all times, whether asleep, at work or at play.

The Panier Skirt

tions of the drapery effects that accustomed to it have gradually been creeping extremes, prove vastly nore becoming into favor and the very newest idea to many figures than the straight parrow lines which Fashion has forced

Mrs. Dinkston sat belt upright.
"Why should you wish to deny me There has been so much controversy "Why should you wish to deny me

"He's a loafer, and you should be ashamed of yourself to be a big softy for him!" said Mrs. Jarr indignantly. Mrs. Dinkston sat bolt upright. "Why should you wish to deny me in a load of the panier skirt will be generally ago. The new many figures than the straight is row lines which Fashion, has for upon us during the past two seeson. A panier does not imply the bound appearance of that mode of a quark dopted.

There is a loafer, and you should be assigned to be a big softy for him!" said Mrs. Jarr indignantly. Why should you wish to deny me in the panier.

There is a loafer, and you should be approbation of upon us during the past two seeson. A panier does not imply the bound appearance of that mode of a quark dopted.

There is a loafer, and you should be approbation of upon us during the past two seeson. A panier does not imply the bound appearance of that mode of a quark dopted. the desirable fashionable narrow tile

The Day's Good Stories

ARAILWAY GUARD budly engaged in cotting his train ready to start accidentally trod on a lady's dress as she sweep by.

"Oh, you clumny man!" she exclaimed, the sudmen weight from behind bringing her to a standill, "Please be a little more careful,"
"Beg parion, median," rapiled the guard; "but can't possibly attend to two trains at once,"—

"Bits.

A Carload of Help. RUPUS GROUAN is one of the manager the bigment store in his town. The store is the store in the store in the store when Rubin is asked for anything?"

When Rubin is asked for anything the store is asked for any store is asked carload coming.
local joke.
"Bufus," asked a customer one day, "fo yes
know where I can get a bired girl?"
"Well," said Rutus, "we haven't any new; has
we have a carload coming!"—Pulledeiphic Some
day Essaing Post,

No Samples.

Double Duty.

TRAVELLING sales



RS. DINKSTON, the post's with M RS. DINKSTON, the set rooking and ex-suffragette, set rooking to and fro in Mrs. Jarr's front room mopping her eyes and enjoying a

"Your duty?" queried Mrs. Jarr, so amassed at these revelations that she

was simply a human echo.
"Yes, my duty," said Mrs. Dinkston.
"He delicately—oh, so delicately—reminded me that I had a husband to sup-

"But-but" -- stammered Mrs. Jarr.

take the conventional point of view. As

One Letter's Difference.

"Oh, yes. I know you are going

"Why?" asked Mrs. Jarr.

"When we were children how eagriy we looked forward to May Day!"

"And now we've grown up, how agerly we look: ferward to pay to be come to going to have the grown to be come to going to have the come to go the man upstairs.

"It'll mean another family gone to go the come to go the come to go the come to go the come to come the come to go the go the come to go the come to go the come to go the come to go th erly we looked forward to May Day!"